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New York (SPECIAL)

EVER all the talk about metals, coronets and Greek "parts," and so it is over, it will still remain a fact that the girl to whom the bangs—distinctly becoming and always will be, as it always has been, a very pretty kind of girl, incidentally, is apt to look badly in a Greek part. She is bright enough to know it, and smart enough—the bang style of girl is always smart—to point out her bangs, and let those who can't or who have not seen to see that they can't wear their Greek effects. She stays pretty in her own particular way retaining her own dear bang. So, here a word about bangs.

The horrid frizzles is, let us hope, gone forever. You may have as much or as little hair in the bang as you please, and as you can, but there must be only a little curl, and no side bang at all. That was an ugly style, too. Who we wear bangs may congratulate ourselves that the coiffures of the fashionable women are each and all examples of the survival of the fittest. If you are very thick at the forehead, you may just make a fringe. Curve it down in the center, for now no bangs ever cut concave. Let it be a genuine fringe that shows the color of the skin where it lies over the forehead. This fringe is not curled at all, though of course, it is not exactly straight. It has a turn in it. If it has it naturally, you need not bother about what set it is, but if you have to do it, don't risk more than one half turn of the iron. The hair at the sides and top of the head back of the bang may be waved, and for two reasons. For one, it is more dressy, and besides, if you have put back part of a



SEDATE.

clean. Then, too, you are much more apt to have nice heavy eyelashes if you get along and need few frames to help you to live. Above all, you will be more in the present mode. Very heavy and long hair is more of a nuisance than anything else. There is no way of doing it up, and you can't always be pretending Ophelia or Judith and let it hang.

What has been written concerning the coiffures of the fashionable women is illustrated in the accompanying pictures. It may be added that these sketches were made at the great annual Charity ball in this city last week, and that they are portraits of five belles of the Four Hundred, drawn from life in the Madison Square Garden, exactly as the original girls appeared as they posed unconsciously for the pencil of the artist. Not only are the faces of this quintette of swell girls shown with truthfulness, wearing the traditional expression of the moment, but, furthermore, the girls will find in the cuttings a clear notion of the new styles in low-necked gowns, as seen at this notable yearly exhibition. The subjects of portraiture sat regally in boxes, for the McAllister "exclusives" made it a point to sit and beam on the assemblage at the Charity ball, without mixing much with the affair. Tickets are sold, you know, to whomsoever will pay ten dollars apiece for them, and that makes the occasion miscellaneous. Our imitation aristocracy attends this annual ball for sweet charity's sake, but real-



ARTIFICIAL.



PRIM.

ly cannot, you know, condescend to be anything further than patrons and patrons.

We are to wear night caps again. Not content with attacking our husbands and the world at large with the new and confusing modes of long ago, we are going to carry it further and wear night caps. The result, mark my words, will be a lot of fires. Out into the night will rush little screaming figures with mob caps on their heads, and their tresses streaming down their backs. That is the modern modification of the old and somewhat ugly night cap. The modern girl has discovered that the cap is merely to keep the hair smooth at the roots, and that it is very unhealthy to have all the hair confined. One should let the long ends down the back just as usual, and have the cap tied under the chin set back of the bangs, with a ring all around the head, and a band over the chin. No girl will have the presence of mind to carry a creature so gotten up down a ladder, or I don't know anything of human nature. As a matter of fact it is of importance to keep the hair smooth at the roots. That is, since glossy locks are to be the rule as soon as we can get them. We shall get them by putting glycerine with whatever we use to wash the hair, by washing it frequently and by brushing it and wearing a night cap. When it comes down to fact, between you and me, the whole thing is got up as an excuse for the night cap.

An Afternoon Toilet.

The dark green cloth costume, illustrated below, has five narrow "hoops" of brown fur around the skirt. The bodice is a short jacket with round corners, edged

There, too, is the pretty girl who is a bit



PRIVOLOUS.



CALLING COSTUME.

with fur, opening on a draped velvet vest with standing collar, and having velvet puffs on close cloth sleeves.—Harper's Bazaar.

privolous. She is naturally and unconsciously privolous as a butterfly is light-hearted. Would you spoil her pretty face by putting classic touches to her head, and parting her hair; or would you abolish her bang and leave her with straight back hair? Such a girl will cut a bang away back to the crown of her head, thereby getting rid of a lot of hair and making the coil at the back smaller and less calculated to interfere with the graceful outline of her head. The first two or three rows of the bang are tiny short lengths, and the further back are longer, so that they will not stand up and spoil the outline. The first fringes are slightly higher by the front and those nearer the top of the head are almost straight that they may lie more closely to the head. She is thus as sweet and dell-

TWO CURIOUS STORIES.

STRANGE TALES FROM AUSTRALIA

ALLEGED TO BE TRUE.

A Wife Dreams That Her Husband Is Dying at the Precise Moment He Was Killed—A Soothsayer's Horrible Prediction Fulfilled.

We had a talk the other day about haunted houses and other eerie things. I was interrupted at that time, but a full in more important news enables me to get off my mind two or three other ghostly things. For example: As I rode alone in one of the suburban train cars I passed a couple of women, strange things happened awhile ago. Near by lived an old man who had received many kindnesses from the true-hearted mistress of the cottage, who took compassion upon his necessity. Early one morning this lady woke in great affright. She had dreamed that the old man was calling her in frantic haste to come and help him. She looked at the clock and noted the time. It was 4:30. Later on the lifeless body of the old man was found in a well. The medical opinion was that it must have got into the water at about 4:30 this morning. That was his independent testimony before they had been told of the curious experience of the woman. The disappearance of the well from the house made it impossible that she could have heard the old man cry, if he really did cry. How then can we explain the incident? I might relate other facts similar in their nature, showing that there is in the world more mystery than we have yet comprehended. The task is, however, unnecessary.

I will mention another peculiar event which happened less than a year ago in this colony. A lady, wife of a gentleman in an influential position, chanced to meet at a party one night a person who had great reputation as an amateur soothsayer. "Oh, just tell me my fortune," she said, jocularly. "I'd rather not," replied the fortuneteller, after looking at her steadily for a little time. "I'd rather not. It would displease me." The lady urged him to tell her request, nevertheless. "Then," the soothsayer continued, "I'm sorry to tell you that in three months you will be a widow, and that in six months you will be mad." The lady told her husband, who soon fell ill and died, while the other part of the prophecy was to some extent verified. I have called this incident peculiar, but there is in it, at any rate, some direct connection between the cause and effect. The man during his illness would certainly be depressed by the thought of the prophecy that he would not recover, and the same fact would affect his wife. Imagination, which is more potent than medicine, was set to work against the couple. That not only explains the mystery in some degree, but it illustrates the need for imaginative people to be careful how they handle occult subjects.

JAPANESE COIFFURES.
Hairstyling a High Art in the Flower Kingdom.

All Japanese women, high and low, are extremely proud of their hair, of which, as a rule, they possess a very luxuriant abundance, but they do not hesitate to increase its wealth should nature have been negligent in its supply. The Japanese ladies do not "go in" for the bewitching, tantalizing fluffiness of hairdressing that our young women indulge in. But there is probably a reason for this in the fact that, notwithstanding Sir Edwin's rhapsodies about "glistening silken tresses," their hair is rather coarse.

Proposes Sir Edwin, there is ground for suspicion that the statement he makes that all Japanese women are pretty is a matter of personal preference. There are some pretty women in Japan; there are also others who are—but we must be polite.

Now for the hairdressing. Dainty Little Pitt Sing has her raven locks carefully washed and dried, after which they are treated to a liberal supply of fragrant oil. A favorite style adopted by young coquettes is the fan shaped and button arrangements of the hair. This requires a great deal of skill on the part of the hairdresser, who heightens the effect by sticking long, eddy shaped jeweled pins and other bits of jewelry through the hair. Extravagant mistakes as to the married or unmarried women are cleverly avoided by arrangements of the hair. The young woman supposed to be open for proposals, part their hair in two or more strands, while the married ones simply comb theirs in a solid pompadour roll. For state occasions the young girls affect very art sic combinations. In one the hair is coiled

as usual, and have the cap tied under the chin set back of the bangs, with a ring all around the head, and a band over the chin. No girl will have the presence of mind to carry a creature so gotten up down a ladder, or I don't know anything of human nature. As a matter of fact it is of importance to keep the hair smooth at the roots. That is, since glossy locks are to be the rule as soon as we can get them. We shall get them by putting glycerine with whatever we use to wash the hair, by washing it frequently and by brushing it and wearing a night cap. When it comes down to fact, between you and me, the whole thing is got up as an excuse for the night cap.

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around a large ring of tortoise shell which is permitted to gleam between the tresses. With this style superb tortoise shell pins and combs are the only ornaments permitted. In the other arrangement gold and silver threads are skillfully introduced as well as exquisite flowers of silver or gold filigree, many of which are ingeniously constructed to open and shut like a fan to cover her head. A married woman scarcely ever has any jewels in her hair. If she does they must not be over flashy. The matrons generally arrange their hair in a deep falling chignon. If a widow wishes to signify her desire to once more assume the bonds of matrimonial bliss she deftly signifies her wish by arranging her hair in a heavy braid through which she puts a very long pin. The braid is arranged horizontally near the top of the head and is so pronounced in its character as to be almost aggressive. Again, should a widow prefer to cherish the memory of her past husband and intends to remain apart from wedlock she nuttily tells her desire to the world by combing her hair straight back from the forehead and cutting it short in the neck.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

CONVERSATION.

A Chapter on the Difficult Art of Parties Chat.

"Have you remarked how difficult continued and varying conversation is to ignorant people? Occasionally you meet a good raconteur among them, an adept story teller, but even he becomes vague and loses his ideas in general conversation."

This was said casually in a drawing-room tête-à-tête by a cultured lady who is notably brilliant herself as a conversationalist. The assertion is only partly true. There are incessant talkers by nature who will prattle their parts to the finish, no matter how unlearned they be. Of course a conscious person among the untutored and ignorant will soon exhaust his ideas and lose his self control amid a superior company of piping talkers.

The faculty of social conversation is by no means always an attribute of education. One may be a learned doctor, a profound philosopher, a wonderful scientist, yet play but a sorry part in a salon where the tact of light conversation is the gauge of merit; and per contra, there are parlor heroes, illiterate and of decided mental shallowness, who with a little good humor and much self confidence succeed in establishing the claim for positive cleverness. These number very many.

Outside the literary and learned assemblies our drawing-room conversations are immaterial; they pass rapidly from subject to subject, eschewing serious subjects, excluding long stories, and discussions may be brief, witty by times, seasoned perhaps with bits of ineffective merriment and good-humored sarcasm, and the wide apart grave reflections when evoked must be brief. To amplify these would be to bore the listeners who are there for amusement only. Conversation is the alpha and omega of the drawing room. The cultured boys take to it heartily for a first bright, trying sensation. In the later years of care and responsibilities, if the taste remains as it should, becomes a healthy intellectual recreation. The girls very properly adhere to it.

The faculty of social conversation is inspired in the main by nature. Without the born gift it is hard to acquire it in youth; in old age impossible.

The left-handed compliment once paid Oliver Goldsmith will be recalled—that a celebrated astronomer—perhaps Sir Isaac Newton—is said to have courted a lady for long years sitting and smoking his pipe nicely beside her, but never uttering a word.

Without multiplying instances these few may suffice to show that awkwardness and pánalty of drawing room conversation belong often to the intelligent and learned, and capable, though more often they are the attributes of the ignorant and untaught.

The great Napoleon, celebrated for his moderation in other respects, appears to have been quite an extremist on this subject. He avers that the French Revolution triumphed largely through the chattering concussions in the King's camp. At his harping court, which had attracted about the most of the most graceful, witty and gallant youths of the nobility. These in turn, by their caustic witfulness and sly impertinences, had driven away from the court all the plain but able soldiers, statesmen and men of merit. At the hour of need the solid men were all gone, and there remained only the butterflies. Clearly the road was open, and King and Queen followed the other trooping victims to the guillotine.

In conclusion, social conversation is a graceful and pleasure giving accomplishment. It can go farther—it may be made an active accessory of cultivation, mental and moral. It ought to be fostered at home and taught with care and system at the schools. But it should be kept down to a minor place in the calendar of personal attainments and embellishments. It should be developed and allowed as a means in the more serious acts of life, and as a relief, not as shabby end.

A Canadian Blacksmith Rediscovers a Lost Art.

A poor French Canadian blacksmith named Ferdinand Allard, of Levis, opposite Quebec, has discovered the secret of the lost art of hardening copper so that edged tools of that metal will equal the best steel, and copper plates will turn any ball. The announcement of the discovery, though involving results of the greatest economic importance, apparently often happens in such cases, little or no local notice, but outside of his own country Allard's invention promises to be eagerly seized upon. It was brought to the attention of Major General Herbert, the commander of the Canadian militia, and the cutting tools made by Allard were submitted to his inspection and to that of engineers named by him. All of the examiners expressed their surprise at the wonderful edge and hardness that had been attained. It was the general's suggestion, made with an eye to the possibility of the discovery's being utilized for the arming of British war vessels, that the inventor prepare a sheet of his hardened copper, 12 of a line in thickness, to be tested under the direction of the admiralty. Private reports from England indicate that the experiments in the royal dockyards have proved eminently successful, though nothing official upon the subject has yet been communicated to Allard. At a preliminary trial of similar sheets at the rifle ranges, the bullet, fired from a distance of forty yards, was shattered into a thousand fragments by its first impact with the hardened copper. On the second trial the missile, striking the plate more fairly, was completely flattened, but remained embedded in the plate, which it merely dented slightly, without cracking it in any way. Allard's friends declare that all the tests so far made have proved most satisfactory, and that the inventor, among other things, has made by his process a copper razor equal in edge and temper to the best article of the famous Rodgers manufactory.

The secret of how Allard came to rediscover the art which was known to the ancients and especially to the old pyramid-builders of Egypt, reads like a romance. Thirty-three years ago, when working at his trade in the United States, he heard a comrade in the same shop say that the man who could rediscover the lost secret of tempering copper would make a fortune. Ever afterward this saying haunted his mind, and for over thirty years he sought the secret in vain. He made thousands of experiments which ended only in failure and disappointment. A hundred times he vowed that if the next trial failed he would abandon the search, which was wasting his limited means and proving seemingly a veritable will-o'-the-wisp for him. At last he fully decided to make one more trial, and if that failed to give the whole thing up forever. A new combination had occurred to his mind and success crowned his efforts.

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and are sold at 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd,

BRANDON MAIL.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1893.

MORE LIGHT WANTED.

An esteemed correspondent at Hartney, in enclosing us subscriptions for new subscribers asks us to give a word of explanation on the lumber combine, stating lumber is now dearer than it was in 1886.

A gentleman well up in the secrets of the lumber business gives us this statement of the cause of the formation of the combine. Some time ago, the retail dealers of the country, considering the prices were ruinous, made a combination and it fell through for the want of unity. They then decided no permanent arrangement could be made unless the manufacturers were in it as well. To this end the aid of the latter was sought. They in turn asked the mill owners, and we see the manufacturers of Canada in the lines of products dealt with by the farmers fully on their feet.

The Americans are now forced to buy Canadian logs, there is no fear of their manufacturing at home and slaughtering here. As the Stans Co. can afford to sell all the timber factors in Canada at war, likely to be competitors with them, high figures and leave them little to say, they have money to throw away that way—they have means to compete, and as Massey and Harris can afford to make presents up in the hundreds of thousands they can stand competition with 10 per cent protection also. We believe then that the position of any one supporting the demands of the farmers of this country is unassailable, and we take it simply as a matter of justice to the farmers in the provinces.

The Brandon Sun, in its half-year last week, says: "Sometimes we hear loud expositions over the richness of the country. A very little enquiry will expose the fact. The rate of customs taxation per capita in the Dominion was: In 1873 \$1.65. In 1892 \$4.25."

Our correspondent further wants to know if he could obtain an answer from the Dominion Govt. on what the latter were to do to encourage competition with lumbermen. As we know that occasionally duty is taken less than the combined schedule, the competition induced by American importation could do them no serious injury, at least no injury.

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The wit of the Brandon Sun, when the reputation of political opponents is at stake is very deep; so deep, in fact, that few outside of Mr. A. M. Peterson are able to see it. In last week's issue it says: "The latest trade returns enable us to estimate how our country is shooting ahead." The aggregate trade with Great Britain

In 1873 was \$107,265,524.

Last year \$106,254,964.

"Decrease a little over a million."

Will the Sun or Mr. A. M. P. tell us how much more goods we made at home last year than we did 1873? When he does, that will be point No. 1. At the same time we ask our neighboring prognosticator to compare the prices of goods last year with the prices of 1873. Imports now are cheaper than they were in 1873, so that the figures for last year represent a larger import than that for twenty years ago. That increase and the increased manufacture at home afford all the explanation any man wants whose nose is not hooked for partisan hunting only.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor.

Sir—On every hand we hear of the depression in agriculture, and the farmer, till which way he will, is met by difficulties of prices.

Has he two or three hundred bushels of wheat in his granary, he finds, if he teams it to Toronto market, he can get \$62. to \$62. This will not pay him for the seed sown and the labor expended. He wishes to realize on the barley, which ought to bring a good price last fall, unless it is a very bright and plump sample he will have to take about \$2c., which makes him wish he had let the land lie fallow. But, surely, though wheat and barley are non-inremunerative oats will do well, but, no, they also are very low. It is true potatoes are dear, but of this crop very few farmers have any.

We now turn to live stock, beginning with horses, but the honest yeoman, who has these, can hardly give them away. Cattle and sheep are disappointing also, but hogs are higher than for many years and are likely to keep up, as they scare all over the world.

It is strange, that with grain so low, that there are not twice as many hogs fed in Ontario and Manitoba. We are now paying too high weight and cannot get enough for our requirements.

This branch of farming is only in its infancy and we believe, that the farmer, who goes in to it with intelligence, courage and enterprise, will reap a rich reward.

The foregoing applies with greater force to the farmers in Manitoba, as we read in the trade bulletins, that barley only nets the farmers there 32 per bushel. Many farmers appear to be almost as great a risk to hogs as the Hebrews. They feel a bit of uschis, that no one wants any price and they are eating their heads off, and in the fall may have a lot of steers, two years old, for which they get 2c. per lb., but sorrow a brood sow, do you find though she will bring two litters a year, which could be sold at 6 months old for from \$8. to \$10. each.

The Dominion and Ontario Governments have issued Bulletins giving results of experiments, proving clearly, by feeding coarse grain to pigs, it is not in fact a much better price. They also show, that to make the most of hogs, they should be fattened and sold young. Every intelligent farmer will also see the advantage of keeping the moneys on his farm.

There is a prospect of another large export bacon factory starting in London, and doubtless others will follow, if this present can be assured of a steady and sufficient supply of the raw material. If the statements, which have lately appeared in the press, are true regarding the requirements of the new establishment in London, 20,000 live hogs per week will be wanted in Ontario and Quebec next season.

Now is the time for farmers to make preparations to meet this demand.

(Signed)

The Wm. Davies Co., (Limited),
Toronto, December 20th, 1892.

N. B. This is a copy of a letter written by The Wm. Davies Co. of Toronto, published in a trade journal on the raising

of hogs, and was won by Miss Calander and Mr. Armstrong. Miss Fleming and Mr. R. Campbell being a close second. In this race there appeared to have been one or two cases of what in racing parlance might be called jockeying, but we have no doubt, it was unintentional. At the conclusion, the performers were heartily applauded. Miss Bell Scott won the first prize for best ladies costume, dressed as a Spanish girl; prize, ladies silver watch. Ethel Adams won the gold necklace, dressed as a little fairy queen. Mr. E. Bishop secured the prize for the best dressed gentleman, as a German Nobleman. F. Benest, first as the best dressed boy. Mr. J. Higgins, both, first for the best character costume, a Dutch American.

good one for the first few laps, there

were three competitors: Messrs. Wilkie, Collins, G. P. Palmer and Alf. Boiselle. There were one or two collisions in the race and it ended by Collins being first, Palmer second, and Boiselle third. The prize was a silver medal. The ladies silver watch and was won by Miss Calander and Mr. Armstrong. Miss Fleming and Mr. R. Campbell being a close second. In this race there appeared to have been one or two cases of what in racing parlance might be called jockeying, but we have no doubt, it was unintentional. At the conclusion, the performers were heartily applauded. Miss Bell Scott won the first prize for best ladies costume, dressed as a Spanish girl; prize, ladies silver watch. Ethel Adams won the gold necklace, dressed as a little fairy queen. Mr. E. Bishop secured the prize for the best dressed gentleman, as a German Nobleman. F. Benest, first as the best dressed boy. Mr. J. Higgins, both, first for the best character costume, a Dutch American.

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A feature worth noticing in regard to Borden Blood Bitters is that it does not contain one particle of poisonous matter. It cures and cures quickly without the use of any injurious ingredients. B. B. B. is a purely vegetable specific for dyspepsia, constipation, bad blood, headache, biliousness and all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

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Yours very truly,

Feb. ALLEN CAMPBELL.

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You may be satisfied with the brands of tobacco you have been using for years. Grant it; that you are satisfied. As there is always room for improvement, we wish you to try our Outlandish Patch, or our Smelling Tobacco, and we believe you will be truly satisfied. In any case, a trial will not hurt. Don't delay upon the order of buying, but buy at once. Aug. 18 ad.

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THIS delicious confection is nicely suited for producing dyspepsia, heartburn, sore tumours and headache. Borden Blood Bitters is equally well adapted to cure these troubles and has success in powers in hundreds of cases. B. B. B. regulates and purifies the entire system.

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"La Cadena" and "La Flora" brands of cigars are undeniably superior in quality and considerably lower in price than any brand imported. Prejudiced smokers will not admit to this or be the case. The connoisseur knows it. S. Davis & Sons, Montreal.

Dec. 22, '92.

WHEN IN DESPAIR.

When in despair of being cured of long troubles, there is still a hope, and a strong hope, perfect cure in Dr. Wood's Nocturnal Triglycerine. This medicine cures every disease either have failed, or are still suffering from, coughs, colds, asthma, rheumatism, hysterics, etc., need despair of cure while Novoxine lies sleeping on the shelf.

WANTED.

TWO Carpet Layers. One Carpet Cleaner. See our Samples Required.

At dress JOHN SHARPLES,
Calgary, Alberta,
Feb. 22, '93.

CITY OF BRANDON.

Assessment Notice.

All Parties who have, during the past year, a house or other property in their possession, or who are in receipt of rents, are required to furnish in particularities concerning the same to the Assessor without cause or order, that said parties may be correctly placed on the Roll of Assessors, Office of City Clerk.

J. G. DICKSON, - Assessor.

MORTGAGE SALE.

— 07 —

Valuable Farm Property.

Under the authority of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be recorded at time of sale, I am to sell by public auction, on or before the 1st day of April, 1893, all or part of the property or rights in the Province of Manitoba, Manitoba, Man. 19th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 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In cases of
Diphtheria
Delay is
dangerous
PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN KILLER
will quickly cure
Diphtheria, Quinsy,
Coughs, Colds,
and Sore Throat.
25¢ BOTTLE.

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TO TRAVEL



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of coughs, colds and consumption,
be careless of yourself
during the damp, cold weather
and DON'T use

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for that nasty cough of yours.
But if you'd like to live to a
green old age in health, and
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Salary and expenses weekly from start. Lie
and compensation to local part-time agents
and permanent agents. Good chance
of advancement. Exclusive territory.
Large territory. We have agents in
Canada, and only growers
in both Canada and United States
are allowed to sell our product.
We can interest
any one to sell and expand 25
per cent. and expect 25
per cent. profit. No sales
agent in our territory
is entitled to any compensation.

INDIAN ANCESTRAL RELIGION. The Simple Creed of the Six Nations Iroquois.

The so-called pagan Iroquois is no atheist. He does not worship nature, but the god of nature, and he regards all physical objects which minister to his comfort and happiness as the gifts of the Deity to his children. The success of John Eliot in missionary work was due to his deliberate endeavor to explain to the white men had in their hands the ancient record of the attributes and spiritual dealing of the same Great Spirit whom the New England Indians, like the Iroquois, ignorantly worshipped. Some idea of the simplicity of the Iroquois may be gathered from the account of the ritual to which to this day comes in the course of their New Year's ceremonies. From the refrain which has been handed down from generation to generation we quote the following passage: "Hail! Hail! Hail! Listen now when my open ear to the words of Thy people as they ascend to Thy dwelling!" Give to the keepers of Thy faith wisdom to execute rightly Thy command! Give to our warriors and our mothers strength to perform the sacred ceremonies of Thy institution! We thank Thee that Thou has preserved them pure unto this day. Continue to hearken. We thank Thee that the lives of so many of thy children have been spared to participate in the exercises of this day. Lastly, to Thee, our Creator and Ruler, we give thanks. In Thee are all things embodied. We believe Thou canst do no evil; that Thou dost all things for our good and happiness. Should any people disobey Thy command, send not hardness with them, but be kind to those as they have been to our fathers in times long gone by. Hearken to our words as they ascend, and may they be pleasing to Thee, our Creator, the preserver of all things visible and invisible. Na-ho!"

But although the Iroquois were essentially no atheists, their Deity was a tribal one. According to their traditions, no white man can ever enter the Indian heaven. As the Hebrews regarded Jehovah, so do the brethren of the "long house" look on the Great Spirit. Nevertheless, so deeply were the Six Nations impressed by their enlightened and humane treatment at the hands of Washington, that they have adopted a new article of faith respecting his state of being after death. The belief which has arisen on this subject has been set forth as follows: "Hard by the entrance of heaven is a walled in enclosure, whose ample grounds are laid out with avenues and shaded walks. In the middle is a spacious mansion constructed in the fashion of a fort. Every object in it is sumptuous, and can be illustrated by the word 'palace.' It has been gathered into this blooming Eden to make it a joyous place of sojourn for the immortal Washington. The faithful Indian, as he enters heaven, passes this beautiful enclosure. He sees and recognizes the illustrious inmates as to and fro he paces in quiet meditation. No word ever passes his lips. Arrayed in his uniform and in a state of perfect felicity, he is destined to remain throughout eternity in the solitary enjoyment of the celestial residence prepared for him by the Great Spirit."—New York Sun.

The Gambetta of Norway is, of course, Bjornstjerne Bjornson, former Minister of Finance. An independent Norwegian public has been created still is the dream and ambition of his life," says a Stockholm correspondent. "To its best thoughts and hardest toils are given. Years ago, when he first avowed his republicanism, he was unpopular. Norway wanted independence but under a king of her own. She was not yet educated up to republicanism. Their timid impopularity, Bjornson began the task of educating the people in politics. Now he has succeeded. Norway is republican to the core. And he is to the most popular leader in the whole country. He is not only a republican—he is an advanced radical, and as such he not only has a majority of the Norwegian Parliament, but of the Norwegian people also on his back."

Gambetta's writings are well known to the world. And Norway is very proud of his name as a writer. Yet today I think he is old and dignified. He is a statesman and political leader. He is regarded as the destined liberator of his country and as the founder of the republic. He has moreover, entire faith in himself and in the success of the cause he champions. His oratory is superb. Nowhere else in Europe, now that Gambetta is dead, is there any like it. His speech is like one of his own Norwegian cataracts in the impetuosity of its flow. It startles and flashes, and glows with enthusiasm. It roars and thunders with intense conviction. Whether on the public platform or in his own house at Aulested, before a multitude or in the presence of three or four friends, he is one of the most masterful speakers in all the world."

Old Age Respected by Law.
There is now in operation in Denmark a law giving every Danish subject, man and woman, the right to a pension at sixty years of age. Exception is made of persons who have been convicted of crime; who have fraudulently made over their property to relatives or others; who have brought themselves to distress by extravagance or evil-living; who have during the preceding ten years received relief from the Poor law; or who have been convicted of mendacity. Applications are to be addressed to the parish, who will make all inquiries, and fix the amount of the relief to be granted.

Sharing a House with Bees.
In a farmhouse between Marcellus and Skaneateles there is a curiosity. Between the plastering and the siding of the house, at one joint, there is a vacant space, which for the past three seasons has been utilized for hiving purposes by a colony of bees. The colony has grown to such an extent that on a warm summer day it is sometimes unsafe to drive horses in the yard near them. The family living in the house expect to make repairs in the fall, and they estimate that they will harvest 200 pounds of honey from their novel hive.

Suits the Women.
An Austrian custom which relates to married men would, no doubt, be received as a boon by women in all lands. The law there is that no married man can procure a passport for a journey beyond the frontier in any direction without first having the consent of his wife. The railroad companies there, however, hold out great inducements to married men to take their wives with them when traveling; ladies accompanied by their husbands being charged only half fare.

MAXIM'S NEW AIR SHIP.

WILL THE ENERGETIC AMERICAN IN-
VENTOR SOLVE THE PROBLEM?

He is Working at the Problem in a Practi-
cal Manner—An Aerial Ship Now Being
Built in England That Can Be Steered in
Any Direction.

Twenty-four centuries have passed since the time when old Daedalus made wazons wings that his son might steer high through the aerial ocean, and to-day men's minds are still occupied with the problem which the old Greek attempted to solve in the ineffective child-like fashion of the early world. He had the wings born of his imagination to give, and being no more substantial than wax they melted in the hot, strong sunlight of fact.

Hiram S. Maxim, the Daedalus of this iron age, this scientific fact-loving nineteenth century, is working at the problem in a practical fashion. He has brought to bear upon the construction of his aerial machine all the wisdom of all the ages to which he is heir, and his attempt suggests success.

That man can sustain himself by his own unaided strength on calm air is apparently impossible, but why should he not pass as rapidly and skilfully over air as the expert skater does over thin ice?

Mr. Maxim's aeroplane or aerial ship, now building in England, displays great propelling power, and is the result of the nicest calculation.

He had to consider—How much power is required to perform mechanical flight? What form of machine will require the least power? Should the aeroplane have a screw propeller? Will such a propeller grip the air with sufficient strength? How shall the machine be steered both in a vertical and horizontal direction?

He then had to solve the further difficulty of safely testing his aeroplane until it was made. What weight as it relates to the "surface" he says, can be adjusted by running the machine on a railway track at full speed, secured to the track by heavy wheels, and then observing the lift on each of the four wheels. All adjustments may be made on a railway track.

Large horizontal rudders are used for changing the speed of the engines.

"An aeroplane," Mr. Maxim declares, "will lift fourteen times the push it receives from the screw."

The first experiments were made with a small machine attached to a long and light revolving arm, and carrying a load of about 50 pounds.

Now experiments are being tried on a straight railway track, and for weight carried we must read tons instead of pounds. A distinct advance, this. Mr. Maxim, in attempting to reach the clouds, is in good company. Edison and Professor Langley are at work. The Czar is said to have spent a million roubles, for an aerial war ship would be an important addition to his forces on a railway track."

A Commune Sunday in Paris.

On the morning of the 21st I left St. Denis by road, and walked straight into Paris without hindrance. The national guards of La Chapelle were turning out for service as I passed through, and there seemed nothing to find fault with in either their appearance or conduct. Certainly there was no unwillingness, but the reverse. Paris I found

very somber, but, perfectly quiet and orderly. It was a Sabbath morning, but the church bells did not ring with their music.

It was with a far different and more discordant sound that the air probed on this bright spring morning—the distant roar of the Versailles bat teries on the west and southwest of the encinte. "That is Issy which gives," quietly remarked to me the old lady in the kiosk at the corner of the Place de l'Opera, as she sold me a rag dated the 22nd and printed the 20th. I asked her how she could distinguish the sound of the Issy cannon from those in the batteries of the Bois de Boulogne. "It member," she replied, "I have been listening now for many days to that dle-table bicker, and have become a connoisseur. The Issy gun-fire comes sharper and clearer, because the fort stands high and nothing intervenes. The reports from the cannon in the Bois get broken up for one thing by the tree trunks, and then the sound has to climb over them, the railway viaduct, and the hill of Passy. She spoke as calmly as if she had been talking of the weather, and it seemed to me, indeed, that all the few people who were about shared the good lady's nonchalance. Certainly there seemed nowhere any indication of apprehension that the Ver sailist hand was to be on the Communists throat before the going down of that Sabbath sun.—Archibald Forbes in October.

Major Max's Snake Story.
"I don't see why it is," said Major Max, "that when a man begins talking about writing snakes all the truth in him seems to congeal." "It may be," Mrs. Max suggested, as she passed back the filled cup, "that the horror of the snake freezes his blood-freezes his heart and everything, don't you know?" "Possibly, and very clever, too, my dear. Now I remember when I went to South America to visit Bob. Bob Billings of my class, you know, who went into cattle raising there—that a really extraordinary thing occurred there. We were out one day, Bob and I, where the vaqueros were branding, when along came a boar—I think it was a boar, or something like that—in evident pain and distress. Well, my dear, would you believe it! It was to be seen at a glance that the monster snake had swallowed a boar and the horns were bursting it. What did that dare-devil of a Bob do but rush up to that boar—if it was a boar—and cut it open, when out walked the steer."

"But wait till you hear the rest of the story. Bob took a lasso and sort of stitched that snake up, and it crawled off with a real smile of satisfaction. Imagine our astonishment when every day after that that grateful boar would come crawling into camp with a stray calf it had swallowed, for the sake of rescuing it for Bob, and we'd just unlatch that lasso and corral the calf."

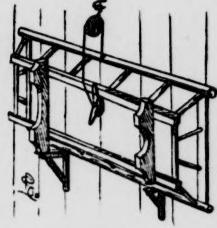
"Most extraordinary," said Mrs. Max. "That's what I say," argued the Major. "I don't see why people go into romance so about snakes when the truth is strange enough."

"Entirely true, Major!" "True, my dear! To be sure, you have never seen Bob, but you've seen his portrait in that class picture in my study."

"That's really so," assented Mrs. Max, in the tone of absolute conviction.

AN EXCELLENT DEVICE. Handy Arrangement for Hanging Wagons Beds and Hay Rigging.

After a lengthy experience no system of ropes and pulleys to directly raise a wagon box or rigging is satisfactory unless the ceiling be sufficiently high to permit the suspension out of reach of the heads of men and horses, and usually of top car-



riages. A better plan requiring less tackle is a pair of heavy brackets on the side of the shed or hay mow with a rope and single pulley in the side wall of barn frame above where the box or rigging will reach when turned on edge upon the bracket. On removing the rigging, etc., drive close beside the brackets and attach the rope to its opposite side. Having caught one edge on the brackets draw up on the pulley and turn the awkward thing up out of the way. A short rope or chain will hold it where it is put. The brackets can be made of two inch plank as shown or natural beams may be cut in the woods and hewed into shape.—Farm Journal.

SUCCESS IN THE APIARY.

Depends Upon Good Management, Well
Bred Bees, and Hives.

The elements of success, in the well managed apairy, are found in the man, in the bee, and in the hive. When these three departments are well filled, good results are assured. Almost all failures in this enterprise are traced to some defect in one or all of these functions. First, the man. He who controls the apairy should be a person of varied "gumption." Good common sense is required at his hand; and the man or woman who excels, usually reaches this success from a gift of nature. It is true the common man of common capacity, by patient study and toil, may become fairly successful in time; but to become a master quickly in this, requires some previous aptitude for the business. It is easy to all those whose brain and heart are in the work.

Second, the bee. All bees, like all men, are not of equal value. As with horses, cows, sheep and swine, blood will tell. We find it true of all organic life that prolonged inbreeding of the same blood diminishes the vital forces, and also that continual crossing between the different races improves the stock. And so it is with bees. About the first mistake the novice makes in starting his apairy is the notion that all bees are alike; and in the old box hives in the country where bees are cheap and worthless, he seeks his supply. As he founders along, keeping bees with hardly a pound of honey for his table, he calls it "hard luck," until finally his bees hibernate in the sleep of death, and the trouble is in the bees. They lack blood. In caring for his stock, we do well to patronize experienced reliable breeders, who will furnish us with the best imported stocks. The Italians are a well tried race, and these, crossed with several other kinds, make the best workers.

Third, the hive. The beehive is the workshop of a most wonderful industry. It is the home of a very numerous family. Houses are for domestic labor and protection, and are of an endless variety, adapted to meet the wants of the varied localities. A slight affair may answer for the sunny South; but for our climate we need thick walls and double windows. So with the house of the bees. If man needs protection from the blasts of winter, how much more should this little, tender creature be well sheltered, which, unprotected, could not stand the cold blast for two minutes. One point in a good hive, says a writer in MacFie's Farmer, is to so construct it as to have the bees close to his honey. MacFie, in his discussion on hives, says, "A good hive, die in the winter, by being removed from their stores, as nearly all other causes put together. If bees are wintered in the cellar, almost any thickness of walls or any dimensions of hive will do good service, but when they are wintered in sunroom stands, it is necessary to have thick pine walls and nearly cubic hives—Mrs. L. Harrison, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Salt.
Feeding salt to poultry is like playing with edged tools; it must be handled with care and thoroughly mixed with food and free from dangerous lumps. The New York State experiment station reports a trial in which small amounts of salt mixed with feed were fed to hens without injury. When the amount was increased so as to give half a pint daily to 100 hens several of the hens had diarrhea, and the amount was again lessened. Still the hens fed the salted food produced twice as many eggs as the others, and the conclusion is that for mature hens salt at the rate of one ounce per day for 100 hens may be fed with advantage. It will not do to have salt where small chicks can get it as they will eat enough to kill them. It is fatal in small amounts to young turkeys. Ducks and geese, on the contrary, like salt, and it is a plan of old-fashioned housewives to give them a bath while young in water made as salt as the sea, for the purpose of strengthening them.—Western Rural.

Farm Pointers.

A little sulphur occasionally in the feed, is good for hogs.

Steady feed makes steady growth and every fibre of wool.

Meat is good for cows, but it is possible to feed too much.

Fodder should be as little exposed as possible in curing.

If you raise double crops, double the amount of manure.

Sheep always select the driest and highest land to sleep on.

The large breeds do not mature as rapidly as the smaller ones.

If you like Merino mutton as well or better than Southdown, take your choice.

There will not be much waste of manure when spread on the ground before it is frozen.

It is more possible to succeed in breeding for a double purpose than to serve two masters!

To keep the lips from chapping in cold weather rose salve is delicious. It is made as follows: Mix three ounces of oil of almonds and half an ounce of aloë; let them stand in a warm place and strain. Melt one ounce and a half of white wax and half an ounce of spermaceti with the oil; stir it till it begins to thicken and add twelve drops of oil of roses.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.</b

I wouldn't be cross, dear, it's never worth while;
Dispense the vexation by wearing a smile.
Let hap a disaster, a trouble, a loss,
Just meet the thing boldly, and never be cross.

I wouldn't be cross, dear, with people at home,
As far back as town you hear of Mr. Black.
"To be sure," says Mr. Brown.
Our fate is sealed," says Brown to Black.
And so we follow blue.

If the summer get no frache.

We must nurse the babies too.

And the question in the future,

Is the wife to stand,

True, truly in a brotherly hand!

So, since the fine gold far exceedeth

The dross,

I wouldn't be cross, dear, I wouldn't be cross.

I wouldn't be cross with a stranger.

At no!

To the pilgrims we meet on the life path we owe

The kindness, to give them good cheer as they pass,

To clear out the flint-stones, and

plant the soft grass.

No, dear, with a stranger, in trial or loss,

I perchance might be silent; I would

n't be cross.

No bitterness sweetens, no sharpness may heal,

The wound which the soul is too

proud to reveal;

So envy bath peace; by a fret and a jar

The beautiful work of our hands we may mar.

Let happen what may, dear, of trouble and loss,

I wouldn't be cross, love, I wouldn't be cross.

Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

Faithless Among Business Men.

"I hold the opinion that every business man will fall or collapse if he sticks to the channels of trade long enough," said W. B. Field of Field & Co., to the Gazette. "It is stated that more than 90 per cent of bankruptcies can fail. There must be at least five per cent who die in the harness, leaving some five per cent, who retire from business successful. This is an appalling record, but it is nevertheless true. It shows that there is something radically wrong somewhere, but as to what exactly is made a matter of difference of opinion."

There is no doubt about there being too many men engaged in trade, but how to reduce the number is a decided riddle. However, the business men themselves are the cause of their own condition or danger. Most of them stick to business too long. They cannot perceive the time to quit when it arrives. The rate of so many changes so rapidly and yet so imperceptibly that a merchant becomes involved before he realizes it, and is then powerless to offer opposition. Business is largely a matter of judgment, and the best men in the world will err in this quality. That is why I say all men will fail if they remain in trade too long. Some are apt to hold the reins for an average lifetime. Such a man is Russell Sage, whose shingle has been out since he was eighteen years old. Others are ruined by business associates, like Cyrus W. Field and Gen. Grant. There are some who know when they are well off, and drop the care of business to devote themselves to the improvement of the mind, pleasure, charity or what not. They reap the rewards of their labor, and are fortunate in being wise enough to recognize the advantages they possess. However, it is difficult for a business man to retire. He isn't satisfied to quit making money and become idle. Long experience and wisdom makes him out of place outside of his office, and he continues to stick to the desk until old age, death or bankruptcy forces him to lay aside the ledger forever. Shoe and Leather Gazette.

A Prayer on a Night Train.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times writes:

We were a round dozen of the giddy passengers that ever got together in a Pullman car, one warm June night, coming up from Atlanta over the Piedmont Line. There were several reasons for the early dullness which deepened as the evening wore on. The weather was clammy and unceasing, which took the interest out of the talk, and invited a coat of soot and a shower of cinders. Moreover, the supper at Charlotte had been undeniably bad.

With such conditions it was not to be wondered at that an air of gloomy moroseness pervaded the car. The only party who did not easily enter any element of discontent was a group consisting of a sad-faced man, a woman of subdued countenance, a tiny tot of five, apparently the daughter of the man and a niece of the lady. We all knew well enough why they were so quiet. In the baggage car was a rough box, and the little girl clutched tightly a bouquet of the same wild roses we had seen carried in to the cabin.

A dispatch has come to hand announcing the death of Mr. Edward McDonald from the effects of an epileptic fit. He was the pioneer of theatrical performances in Winnipeg, and the first to introduce a professional dramatic company to the city, while her eyes were troubled and half closed in tears. She was saying in a baby voice, which opposition had caused to rise to its highest pitch, distinguishable above the rumble of the train "Papa and auntie, I must; mamma told me to before she went to sleep." Seeing the attention of the other passengers drawn upon the child, the husband and wife clasped her tiny hands and the little girl clutched tightly a bouquet of the same wild roses we had seen carried in to the cabin.

The erection of the Norwood bridge is to be commenced at once. The stone for the masonry part of the structure is to be brought from Selkirk and other western points.

The concert given by the Apollo club in the Bijou, on Tuesday night was a grand success, as every thing is that the members of that club undertake. There was a full house.

The members of Westminster church are rushing things along. The petition calling the Rev. C. P. Blitho has been ratified by the Presbytery and forwarded to the rev. gentlemen for consideration. It is believed he will accept the call. A Sunday school is to be organized immediately.

A city library is one of the good things in store for us, in the near future, for the benefit of the living, and the erection of suitable memorial tablets, as a link with dead pioneer settlers, if the Winnipeg Historical Society are properly supported as they deserve, in their worthy and noble undertaking in this respect.

Starting reports come to us of the certainty of an outbreak of the dreaded cholera at no distant date, with a possibility of its reaching our shores, on account of which we are all anxious to see our city put in a proper sanitary condition so as to prevent it finding a lodgement here.

First Wheat in America.

The first wheat raised in the new world was sown in the Island of Isla del Rey in January 1493, and on March 20 the crop was gathered. The foundation of the great wheat industry of Mexico is said to have been three grains carried into that country by one of the slaves of the Cortes company. The first crop of wheat raised in South America was sown by a monk in the garden of a convent at Quito. Garcilaz affirms that up to 1655 wheat bread had never been used as an article of diet by the people of Peru.

WESTERN WORLD.

MANITOBA MATTERS—NORTHWEST NUGGETS—COLUMBIA CRUMBS.

Collected Carefully—Given Gracefully.

The ladies and the franchise.

As you hear of it, Mr. Black.

"To be sure," says Mr. Brown.

"Our fate is sealed," says Brown to Black.

And so we follow blue.

If the summer get no frache.

We must nurse the babies too.

And the question in the future,

Is the wife to stand,

True, truly in a brotherly hand!

So, since the fine gold far exceedeth

The dross,

I wouldn't be cross, dear, I wouldn't be cross.

I wouldn't be cross with a stranger.

At no!

To the pilgrims we meet on the life path we owe

The kindness, to give them good cheer as they pass,

To clear out the flint-stones, and

plant the soft grass.

No, dear, with a stranger, in trial or loss,

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